

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME XXX.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MARCH 28, 1901.

NUMBER 13

Published every week.
\$1.00 a year, in advance.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Entered at the Post Office, New York, N. Y.
as second class matter.

THE FOOL'S PRAYER.

The royal feast was over; the king
Sought some new sport to banish care,
And to his jester cried: "Sir Fool,
Kneel now and make for us a prayer."

The jester doffed his cap and bells,
And stood the mocking court before;
They could not see the bitter smile
Behind the painted grin he wore.

He bowed his head and bent his knee
Upon the monarch's silken stool;
His pleading voice arose: "O, Lord,
Be merciful to me, a fool!"

"No pity, Lord, could change the heart
From red with wrong to white as wool;
The rod must heal the sin but Lord,
Be merciful to me, a fool!"

"Tis not by guilty the onward sweep
Of truth and right, O Lord, we stay;
'Tis by our follies that so long
We hold the earth from heaven away."

"These clumsy feet, still in the mire,
Go crushing blossoms without end;
These hard, well-meaning hands we thrust
Among the heartstrings of a friend."

"Our faults no tenderness should ask,
The chastening stripes must cleanse
them all;
But for our blunders—oh, in shame,
Before the eyes of heaven we fall."

"Earth bears no balm for mistakes;
Men crown the knave and scourge the fool
That did his will; but thou, O Lord,
Be merciful to me, a fool!"

The room was hushed; in silence rose
The king and sought his garden's cool;
And walked apart, and murmured low:
"Be merciful to me, a fool!"

—Edward Rowland Sill.

THE SIEGE OF CALAIS.

Did you ever hear how brave Eustace de St. Pierre saved all the people of Calais from being put to death?

Well, it happened over five hundred years ago, and yet his deed was such a great one that it has not been forgotten even to this day.

Calais is a little walled city on the coast of France. It is now a sleepy old place, and the walls which surround it are used as a playground for happy children, and a promenade for grown up folks when the band plays. But at the time we are talking of the walls of Calais were very real things, and were over so thick, twenty feet and more, and all the houses were inside these walls, and people could only go in and out of the town through gates which were shut at a certain hour every night and not opened again until the next morning.

Five hundred years ago this sort of thing was necessary, because the barons and great nobles were constantly at war with each other and would descend upon unprotected places and steal, or pillage, as it was then called, whatever they happened to wish for.

Calais was an important town because it was the seaport for England, and a great deal of the trade of France flowed through its strong walls.

The king of England at that time was Edward the Third. He had already won great victories in France, but he made up his mind that to complete his successes he must take Calais; so after winning his great battle of Crecy he turned his face towards this city and arrived before it with his army.

The governor of Calais was a knight called John de Vienne. He had been warned that the English army was approaching, and so he lost no time in ordering all the country people around to come within the walls with their cattle and grain. Then he sent far and wide for all the provisions that could be gathered together, food for the people and fodder for the cattle, and stocked the city granaries full, so that he could stand a long siege; for he had no intention of giving Calais up to the English.

When everything had been brought in he ordered the gates closed, and then set to work to settle affairs inside the city. The soldiers in the fortress were kept busy drilling the citizens and teaching them how to handle arms; men were set digging wells so that there might be no want of water. All the provisions were placed in the hands of the Governor who had men serve them out daily in certain quantities, so much for each person, that the food might not be wasted but be made to last until the trouble was over.

The arrangements were hardly completed before an English herald arrived under the walls and demanded that the keys of the town be

surrendered to Edward of England. John de Vienne promptly told the herald to go about his business, that the town of Calais belonged to the king of France, and the keys would be given to no other monarch.

When Edward heard this message he was exceedingly angry, and ordering his horse, started to ride around the walls so that he might discover the best spot to attack the saucy town and take it by force, since it would not surrender peaceably.

What he saw on his ride, however, made him somewhat anxious. Guns were not in use then, and the only way of taking a fortified town was by scaling the walls, or breaking down the gates with a battering ram.

As the King rode along he saw that the walls of the city were so strong that he could not hope to break them down with his rams, and so high that his scaling ladders could not reach the top, so he returned to his tent in no pleasant mood.

After hours of thought he decided that the only way to take Calais was to starve the people into submission, and at once gave orders for his soldiers to build themselves huts to protect themselves from the winter winds, for the siege would be a long one.

From the walls of Calais the Governor saw these preparations and understood well what they meant. But he was equal to the occasion.

He ordered all the women and children, the sick and the aged men, to leave the city. They were useless mouths, he said, which he did not propose to feed.

So one morning the gates of Calais opened and a sad procession of women and wailing children, feeble old men, and sick people drawn in hand-carts, issued forth. There was danger that the English might molest them as they tried to pass through their camp, but King Edward, who was a noble-minded man, no sooner saw them than he gave orders that the people were to be allowed to go safely on their way, and sent them gifts of money to help them.

Then the gates of Calais closed for good.

Eleven months passed, and still the English and French were facing each other with that strong wall between them.

Things were going badly in Calais. The provisions had given out, and the people had for weeks been living on their horses. When the poor dogs had been killed and eaten, and it finally came down to eating cats and rats, the Governor thought it was time to think about surrendering.

He ordered his soldiers to signal to the English that he wanted to parley—that is, to speak with them. The King sent a knight called Sir Water Manny, and the Governor told him he was ready to give up the city, provided Edward of England would grant him a free pass for himself and all the brave men who had helped him to defend the town.

"That," said Sir Walter, "the King will never grant. He is so angry that a little town like Calais should have defied him, the conqueror of Crecy, for eleven months, that he is determined not one of the defenders shall leave the town alive."

"But think," said John de Vienne, "what we have already suffered!"

"And have we not suffered? Half the army has been sick with agues and pestilences from the morasses and marshes that lie around her camp. The King will not forgive!"

"But," argued John de Vienne, "we have only done for our King what yours would expect you to do for him."

This answer so impressed Sir Walter that he went to the King of England, and pleaded for the lives of the men in Calais.

Edward was for a time too angry to listen to him, but at last he declared that if six of the first men in Calais would come to him bareheaded and barefooted with ropes round their necks like criminals, he would take his revenge on them, and spare the lives of the rest of the citizens.

When this news was taken back to Calais the citizens begged the Governor to refuse the dreadful terms.

They said they would rather that all should die by the sword than that one of their number should be tortured and put to death by the English.

It seemed as if the men of Calais were doomed, when Eustace de St. Pierre came hurrying into the crowd. He had just heard of the terms offered, and pushing his way to the front, asked the Governor to take him as one of the six.

There was a great hush on the assembly as he finished speaking. The Governor, tears running down his furrowed cheeks, grasped St. Pierre's hand; but for some minutes the two men stood alone. No one else dared to make the sacrifice.

Then St. Pierre faced the crowd and told them what a little thing it was for a man to die, but what a great thing it was to save the lives of others; and how he grieved that his sacrifice alone was not sufficient to save his beloved city and fellow citizens.

His words aroused the courage of his hearers, and soon five other devoted men were standing at his side ready to make the sacrifice.

Then the gates of Calais opened once more, and Eustace de St. Pierre and his five companions marched slowly towards the English camp. They were barefooted and bareheaded; ropes hung around their necks, and in their hands they bore the keys of the city gates.

Seated in his splendid tent the king received the men. His eyes glistened and his mustaches bristled with fury as he looked at them.

"Take the keys, and lead them away to death," he cried to the knights who stood near him.

At this moment there was a stir at the opening of the tent, a rustle of silken garments, and a woman rushed up to the king's throne and fell down before him.

It was his Queen Philippa. She had heard the king pronounce sentence, and came to prevent his terrible revenge on these poor men, whose only fault was their devotion to their king and their country.

The king ordered Philippa to rise. It was not seemly that his Queen should be on her knees before his knights and his soldiers and the criminals from Calais. But the lady did not heed him.

In earnest words she implored him for the love of the Lord to pardon the men; and when he would not listen to her, fell weeping at the King's feet, her long hair sweeping the ground, her arms clasped around his knees.

Edward of England loved his Queen dearly, and the spectacle of her grief moved him as nothing else could have done. He raised her to his bosom, he said:

"I give the prisoners to the Queen! Take them to her tent and let her do with them as she will!"

The joyful Philippa fed and clothed the men and sent them back to the city loaded with gifts.

The next day Edward took possession of Calais, and not a man within its walls was harmed.—*Genie H. Rosenfield in Harper's Bazaar.*

Chinese School Boys.

The Chinese school children have installed into them at an early age habits of hard, steady study. At the age of five a boy begins his schooling. At daylight he rises, and after dressing as quickly as possible he starts breakfastless to school. He is given a task and after it is completed he is allowed an hour for breakfast; again, later, he has an hour for luncheon; but he is at his study nearly twelve hours a day, seven days in the week. All his time, when he is not reciting his lessons, he is studying aloud at the top of his voice. He is under the eyes of his master both in school and on his way to and from school. The lad is taught rudimentary astronomy, physics, and natural history; but greater stress is put upon writing and his literary studies. "A Thousand Letters," a poem, is the study that forms the backbone of his literary education. In it are taught the duties of children to parents and all such matters. Whatever the study may be, history, classics, or science, every lesson is learned and repeated word for word.

Wm. Cullen Bryant was the son of a physician.

ORAL METHOD OF EDUCATING DEAF CHILDREN.

CARRIED TO AN EXTREME, IT IS PERNICIOUS, AUTHORITIES DECALARE — STRONG PETITIONS AGAINST IT ARE PRESENTED TO TWO GOVERNMENTS — THE RATIONAL, HUMANE METHOD OUTLINED.

BY REV. A. W. MANN.

As a means of throwing light on the methods of educating deaf children, allow me to quote the following petition of English deaf mutes to the late Queen:

"To Her Most Gracious Majesty Victoria Queen of Great Britain and Ireland, Empress of India: "May it please your Majesty:

"MADAM:—We, your Majesty's humble subjects, adult deaf, educated in the schools for the deaf in Great Britain and Ireland, while acknowledging with the deepest gratitude the many privileges we have enjoyed under your Majesty's most illustrious and beneficent reign, beg, as a result of our daily experience in the battle of life since leaving school, to lay before your Majesty some facts of vital importance to deaf children now in the schools, and in connection therewith humbly approach your Majesty with this, our petition, which:

"Humbly sheweth: "That the various methods of teaching the deaf are: firstly, the manual method, which teaches by means of the hand alphabet, natural sign language, and writing; secondly, the oral method, which teaches by means of speech and the understanding of speech, not by hearing the voice, but solely by reading the motions of the lips of the speaker; thirdly, a combination of these methods, whereby in any given school those pupils who have natural speech, acquired previous to loss of hearing, and those who show decided capacity for acquiring artificial speech, are taught by the oral method, while those to whom this method proves, by experience unsuited, are taught by the manual method—that is to say, the method is in every case chosen to meet the individual needs and peculiar circumstances of the pupil.

"That this last combined method which, in our opinion is the most rational and humane, prevails in the schools of your Majesty's Dominion of Canada and of United States of America, and the deaf people of these countries have reached a plane of mental development generally admitted to be higher than that attained by the deaf of other lands.

"That the oral method, carried to an extreme, is called the pure oral method. It prevails in Germany, where it originated. Its theory is that all the deaf should be taught to speak and to understand the speech of others by watching their lip motions, and should be taught all branches of knowledge mainly by these means, and should be prevented, even by force if necessary, from using dactylology or natural gestures to express and interchange ideas.

"That the pure oral method requires that the pupil be forced to fit the method, not that the method be chosen to fit the pupil, and that so arbitrary and indiscriminate a requirement leads to evil and painful results.

"That the child born deaf, having no conception of sound, can indeed acquire a certain amount of artificial speech; but as this speech is based on years of exercising the vocal organs in order to assume certain positions and go through certain mechanical actions and, is not at all regulated by hearing, it is frequently harsh, discordant, and unintelligible, except to the child's instructors.

"That the number and range of words which the congenitally deaf child, taught by the pure oral method, can speak, are necessarily very limited. That the ability, not only of such a child, but of any totally deaf person, to understand what is said by watching the movements of the lips is restricted within narrow limits by physical impossibilities, since only sixteen of the forty-one elementary sounds uttered

by the voice are indicated by any distinctly visible sign.

"That in many cases, children who should not be subjected to the pure oral method at all are compelled to spend most of their school life in practising vocal positions and watching lip motions; and this time is taken from the few years which should be devoted to developing the intellect, and strengthening the character of the pupil.

"That, were the manual method adopted for such a child, he might leave school a happy, well-informed person, able to fulfill the duties of life intelligently; whereas, restricted to the pure oral method, he leaves school imperfectly educated, and merely able to speak and understand a little spoken language with more or less uncertainty, and in too many cases with a very partial development of his mental powers.

"That these opinions are shared with scarcely an exception by all the best educated deaf persons in the world; even in Germany, where the adult deaf have been instructed by the pure oral methods, and have, like ourselves, experienced its absolute failure as a reliable means of inter-communication with the hearing and speaking world. A petition has recently been presented to the Emperor asking him to grant to deaf children, now in the schools, relief from the requirements of the pure oral method and to order the adoption of a diversity of methods by virtue of which the varying needs of individual children can be met. We rejoice to observe, at the present time, that there are not wanting, apart from the just complaints of the deaf themselves, evidence that this method of instruction will eventually give way to a more liberal and humane policy. Some of the ablest instructors of the deaf in Germany do not hesitate to declare in published articles that the single method now in use is frequently inapplicable, inadequate, and even cruel.

"We, your Majesty's humble subjects, with all respectfulness and earnestness, implore your Majesty to direct your Majesty's Lords of Council on Education either to cause an inquiry to be made into this, our petition, or to direct that a universal combined system of oral and manual instruction shall be adopted in the schools for the deaf within your Majesty's sovereignty, so that the priceless years occupied by the majority of the pupils in acquiring the afterwards discarded and all but useless practice of imperfect speech shall be devoted to their general education, and the development of all their faculties; and we, therefore, out of sympathy for the deaf children who will soon be following us upon the thorny path of life, and guided by our own experience and that of thousands of companions in the same misfortune, will ever pray."

The following extract is from the petition to the Emperor of Germany: "While foreign teachers of the deaf use, besides articulation, the sign language and writing as means of communication and instruction, the whole effort of the German instructor is directed to making the dumb speak, and to driving out the sign language, which is peculiar to the deaf. Misled by exceptional results with such pupils as are only hard of hearing, or such as heard and spoke in childhood, and later lost their hearing, German teachers persist in employing the oral or speech method with all pupils, regardless of the fact that by this uphill and unnatural method of instruction the intellect of many of their pupils is enfeebled and wasted. After their discharge from school they find their articulation, acquired without the help of the ear, is rarely understood by hearing persons."

The following is from the pen of Herr Heidsieck, for twenty-five years principal of the Breslau School for the Deaf-Mutes: "Even with the greatest skill and conscientiousness on the part of the teacher, reinforced by the greatest docility and effort on the part of the pupil, it is still impossible to bring all deaf-mutes to an intelligible articulation. In the fierce struggle to suppress the language of signs which nature has given to the deaf-mute, and to force upon him a language which Providence has denied him, both teacher and pupil

dissipate their best powers, and the precious school years vanish without leaving any desirable legacy as the result."

From the pen of Professor Gopfert, instructor of the deaf in the Leipzig Institution: "As regards the use of signs in our chapel, every word of an address is simultaneously accompanied by a sign, as it is quite hopeless to expect that our audience at a religious service could follow an address by lip-reading."

In a recent number of the *National Magazine*, a physician who has a deaf daughter taught by the method of speech and reading the lips, writes:

"Learning to speak without hearing is at best a curious accomplishment. Deaf-mutes are shy to use speech in their intercourse with strangers. They prefer writing. * * * If we reflect upon the number of labials and linguals and how many sounds are formed far in the interior of the month, it is easy to note what a precarious foundation there is for lip-reading. * * * I have seen the principal of a deaf-mute school offering grace in the sign language at dinner in a great dining hall filled with four hundred children and watched the devout, intelligent looks of their faces. Had the prayer been delivered by the motions of the lips, scarcely a dozen sitting near could have understood him."

It is possible that the reader will infer, and that rightly, that in the education of deaf children by means of speech and lip-motions, or lip-signs, much valuable time is wasted in the effort to build up speech without the assistance of the sense of hearing. This should mean that much time is thus taken from mental training.—*Cleveland Leader, March 17*

Identified.

A richly dressed woman entered the office of a trust company in Philadelphia, the other day to rent a box. "Have you any one to identify you?" asked the attendant.

"Certainly not," said the woman indignantly. "Everybody knows who I am."

"That may be," was the reply, "but I don't know that you are the woman of that name."

Just then another woman, who had been transacting some business, raised her hand, and a frigid nod passed between them.

"Do you know this woman?" asked the official.

"I don't want to know her," snapped the woman. "She lives next door to me, and instructed her footman to kick my dog, just because it chanced to be on her step. You needn't ask me to identify her, for I won't."

"I wouldn't let you identify me," retorted the applicant for a box, "I think you have acted horribly about your old dog, and left the Dorcas society, telling everybody you wouldn't belong as long as I was a member. A nice Christian spirit!" In the meantime the bank official, entirely satisfied that the identification was complete, handed over the key to the box, to the ill concealed chagrin of the other woman, who had identified her against her will.—*New York Tribune.*

Do You Feel Tired?

"When you hear a man complaining of 'that tired feeling,' you may be sure that he spends more of his day talking and lounging," said a well-known physician.

"A truly hard worker never suffers from this disease, for such it is. It arises from not working off, by either mental or manual exercise or work, the superfluous energy given to every man. This energy, if left, turns itself, so to speak, to forming poisonous juices, which sap the vitality."

Just as a thoroughly trained athlete waits with certainty his second wind, so every really hard working business man knows that he does his best work after he has shaken off that tired feeling."

In fact, you will find that a really hard worker never complains of it after he has passed his twenty-fifth or twenty-seventh years, because he has then trained his energy to do his proper work—that is, keep his mind and body fresh and vigorous.

Isaac Brockmann's Experience.

My friends will tell you how I was down with the last stage of hasty consumption, and how I have been wonderfully cured by Dr. George D. Barney, of Brooklyn, N. Y. I had night sweats and chills and fever. My breath was getting shorter. I was losing weight and strength. I had pains in my chest. I raised quantities of offensive matter and had tickling in the throat. I coughed hard day and night. I was discouraged of getting no better. My family doctor gave me up and said that I could not live until May. My case was hopeless. I took new hope, when I received an encouraging letter from Mr. John W. Rhines (head foreman who takes charge of the composing room of Funk & Wagnalls Company, publishers of high-class reference books), asking me to meet him in his office. The next day he went over with me to see Dr. Barney in Brooklyn, N. Y. He had great faith in the doctor. Before his letter was received, he telephoned to the doctor and said that he could cure me here as well as to send me to the south. I doubted it because four other doctors failed to cure my stubborn cough. After my lungs were carefully examined, the doctor was very sorry that he did not want to accept my case for treatment, because there was very little chance for my recovery. He thought I must die before May. But he kindly gave me three weeks' trial and if at the end of three weeks I was no better he would not keep me as his patient any more. I breathed medicated vapors, that healed my lungs and killed poisonous germs called the tubercle bacillus. This bacillus can be seen by the aid of a microscope. I had great difficulty in breathing. I had no idea to see the doctor any more, because my lungs were weak at that time, letting me stay at home peacefully. I was so weak that I could hardly walk, but I kept up my courage and took my treatment regularly. I continued inhaling vapors into my lungs and I did improve fast. I was still improving before I was again examined to decide whether I was better or not. At the end of three weeks' treatment, the doctor now declared I was out of danger. He was astonished, indeed. I never fully comprehended what death means, now I understand it, having been in the shadow of death. The idea of a drowning man clutching a piece of straw in hopes of saving his life fits my case. I am very glad to be well, again for my children's sake. I don't have stubborn cough any more. I gained nine pounds in weight in five weeks. I eat and sleep well and none of my friends would think that I ever had the consumption, the most dreaded of all supposedly incurable diseases.

Dr. George D. Barney is a graduate of the Long Island Medical College, Class of '89, and was the first president of the Long Island Medical Society. After a brief period of general practice he went to Asheville, N. C., as Director, of a Sanitarium for Consumptives. The idea he has since perfected came to him, and for two years he experimented on dumb animals with success. For the last five years he has made tuberculosis a special study, and he is now treating patients with what he claims to be marvellous success. He claims he has cured 92 out of 100 cases of consumption, eight of which were too far gone to get well. A fine record! To effect a cure takes from twelve to sixteen weeks. He is undoubtedly the greatest of all lung specialists of the 20th century. Thanks to Dr. George D. Barney and his wonderful cure of consumption.

I have always found it best to be as cheerful as I can. I try to put up a cheerful face for my own good and to lighten the burden on my relatives and friends. Always keep up courage, for that helps wonderfully to heal a sick person. To any one who thinks I am not cured, let them call on me in my shop at 30 Lafayette Place, New York, and see for themselves.

—ISAAC P. BROCKMANN.

The great English preacher, George Whitefield, was the son of an inn-keeper at Gloucester.

NEW YORK, MARCH 28, 1901.

K. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 163d Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

One copy, one year, \$1.00
If not paid within six months, 1.50

CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the Editor, DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York City.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the meanest
Neath the all-beholding sun.
That wrong is also done to me,
And wrong is slaves must have,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

AMONG those who are most deeply interested in studying the mental abilities of the deaf, there frequently arises the question, "Have deaf-mutes strong imaginative power: are they competent to appreciate a joke?" We have seen this question answered in various ways, both in the affirmative and negative. But from our own personal observation we are inclined to believe that it is only among the more highly educated deaf-mutes that the essence of a real joke can be fully appreciated, though, as to the imaginative qualities, they are altogether too prevalent in the congenitally deaf. When properly trained, this faculty of the mind is turned to excellent purposes in the education of the young deaf-mute child, but when allowed to run riot without any training, it is apt, in the adult, to lead to acts which are not only offensive, but are downright cruel.

Editors of papers such as the JOURNAL seem to be the special mark of a certain class of deaf-mutes, who regard it as a fine joke to send untruthful notices affecting the lives and characters of other deaf-mutes. It is not uncommon for false information as to marriages among the deaf to be sent to the JOURNAL. To avoid printing what is false, we sometimes omit announcing what is true. That is, rather than cause young people the humiliation of being publicly announced as wedded, when they are not, some happy bride and groom have their hearts torn with agony on account of the delay in printing their marriage notice. "Jokes" about marriages are bad enough, but when it comes to the forgery of the name of a well-known deaf resident of the Metropolitan district in sending a false notice of the death of a popular member of a local organization, drawing the other members from their business and sending them out of town to show proper respect to the memory of a former brother, only to find him alive and attending to his business, it becomes utterly devoid of humor, and is not only an outrage but a crime. But the injury does not end with the lacerations to the feelings of the persons thus "hoaxed;" this is the minor evil. The real evil is the entire lack of confidence that follows such thoughtless acts, and which sets even the best friends of the deaf to question whether there is not something wrong in the mental machinery of some of our fellows.

Life itself is a serious enough subject, but certainly no more than death, and the man or woman who can see any joke in making public announcement of the demise of those alive and in good health, must be lacking in the finer, nobler qualities of manhood.

The position which the Pierpont Morgan organization holds with reference to the business and political world is discussed by Mr. JOHN BRISSEN WALKER in the April COMMO-POLITAN under the title, "The World's Greatest Revolution." Familiar with the business world and a student of affairs, Mr. WALKER has, while approving of the general idea of concentration which makes for good organization and public economy, drawn a picture of the power now exercised which will be a surprise to the great majority who have not given this subject thoughtful attention.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

Gallaudets Win the First Game of the Season.

TWO GAMES THIS WEEK.

Football and Other Sport-Exams.

From our Washington Correspondent.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE, WASHINGTON, D. C., March 25, 1901.—The baseball season was formerly opened in a game with the Central High School on our own grounds Saturday, which resulted in a victory for our team—11 to 9.

Central went to the bat first with Neesam in the box for Gallaudet. He proved to be in bad form, giving three bases on balls, and hitting the batsman once, and followed this with a wild pitch when the bases were full. Central got two hits off him, one a two-bagger. All this gave Central a lead of six runs. Gallaudet scored once in her half, Gelfuss crossing the plate on a three-base hit by himself and a hit by Barham.

Rosson was put in the box at the beginning of the second inning, and the visitors went out in one, two, three order, two of them being strike outs. Brush, for the visitors, hit what would have been a safe three bagger, but he failed to touch first and was called out. Gallaudet made three runs in her half of this inning.

In the third, Central again went out one, two, three, but Gallaudet failed to score in this as well as in the next two innings.

The sixth inning was enlivened by a home run by Rosson, who drove the ball almost to the Coachman's Cottage, and scored Andree ahead of him. Central got one run in this inning, leaving the score 5 to 7 against us.

Rosson shut the visitors out in the seventh and eighth innings, while Gallaudet got two runs in the seventh, and four in the eighth, taking the lead by two runs. The Central boys came up in the ninth, still prepared to do battle, though the tally had turned against them. The first and second men up went out. The third hit safe, stole second and scored on errors by the infield, the fourth man following suit. The fifth got his base on balls, the sixth hitting safe, and things looked dark for Gallaudet again. But the next man retired the side and ended the game by knocking an easy grounder to Neesam at first.

The score:—

GALLAUDET.	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Gelfuss, 3b.,	4	3	2	0	0	0
Barham, 1.f.,	5	1	3	1	0	0
Hunter, 2b.,	5	0	3	1	3	2
Andree, c.,	5	2	2	9	1	1
Rosson, 1b., p.,	2	1	1	1	2	1
Winemiller, s.,	4	0	1	0	0	1
Neesam, p., 1b.,	4	0	0	10	1	1
Hennier, c.f.,	3	2	1	1	1	2
Haines, r.f.,	—	—	1	0	1	0
Totals,	46	11	13	26	10	8

*Brush, out for not touching first.

C. H. S.	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Warman, 3b.,	3	1	0	0	3	0
Tiddall, r.f.,	5	1	0	2	0	0
Baillinger, 1b.,	5	1	2	7	0	0
Brush, 1.f.,	4	1	1	1	0	0
Buell, c.f.,	5	1	1	2	0	0
Smith, p.,	5	2	2	0	4	0
Hughes, s.b.,	4	1	3	0	2	4
Boringer, 2b.,	9	1	2	5	2	0
Eastman, c.,	—	—	0	7	1	0
Totals,	36	9	10	24	12	4

Summary: Bases stolen.—Gallaudet, 11; C. H. S., 9. Two-base-hits.—Winemiller, Hughes, Baillinger. Three-base-hits.—Gelfuss. Home run.—Rosson. Bases on balls.—Off—Neesam, 2; off Rosson, 2; off Smith, 2. Hit by pitched balls.—by Neesam, 1; by Smith, 3. Strike-out.—by Rosson, 9; by Smith, 2. Passed balls.—Eastman, 5. Wild pitches.—Neesam, 1; Smith, 1. Time—two hours. Umpires—Messrs. Proctor, Washington Y. M. C. A., and Demontreville, Boston National League.

In this game all the men did well, and if the pace set is kept up the team will soon be in fine shape.

On Wednesday Business High School will be played, and on Saturday, Georgetown University.

This evening Mr. Kiene, '95, who is sojourning in the city, will come out with a team composed of friends from the city, with whom Gallaudet used to play, while he was on the team, and show the novices of these later days how to play ball.

The track team has kept up its training during the week. St. John's has accepted our challenge for a dual meet, but wants it held on her grounds.

The University of Virginia, who treated us so unfair in the game of football last fall, that it was almost decided to break off football relations with her, seems to have repented somewhat, judging from her efforts to arrange a game with us for next season. Our manager went to work arranging his schedule without noticing her, but she has repeatedly asked for a game, and now comes to the terms laid down by our manager—a guarantee of \$125, rain or shine, with the understanding that the officials are not to be connected with her in any capacity. This is what is right. Virginia cleared above \$2,000 on her football game last fall, much of it coming

from the game with us. The Charlottesville people are always out in force when Gallaudet plays there, and that explains the reasons Virginia wants the game played on her grounds, and is willing to give a large guarantee.

The present term's examinations begin on Monday next, so this week will be one of preparation for the ordeal. Dr. Gallaudet's classes in International Law and Political Economy finish the recitation work to-morrow. It is his custom to finish up recitation work a week or more before examination time, but this year his recent illness delayed the work several days. He returned from Atlantic City on Monday much improved in health.

Among the boys who are intending to camp out during the vacation preparations are already under way. Strong, '02, who has been elected leader, went out to the Falls on Saturday to search for a new road to the camping grounds. The League of America Wheelmen have built a bicycle track along the old road, and wagons are not allowed to be driven over it.

A considerable percentage of the students, probably one-half, will remain here during the vacation.

Miss Bauman, '02, gave a party in honor of Mrs. Kiene, ex '99, on Saturday evening. Among those present were Mrs. Adams, Misses Stout and Brizendine, '01, and the girls of the Junior class.

Mrs. W. W. Beadall was on the Green visiting friends last week. She is spending a few weeks with her father, Prof. Chickering.

Considerable has been said lately of the various "trusts"—coffee, milk, etc.—that have sprung up in college. The fad first started among the boys, the girls took up the idea though and soon there were a dozen or more in full operation. Now, however, a reaction has set in, especially against the coffee "trusts" on the boys' side. Most of them have stopped drinking it at noon; but, also more than this, they have begun to talk against it. Thus an old adage, that an evil will right itself if let alone, proved true in this case at least.

R. S. T.

GALLAUDET HOME FOR DEAF-MUTES.

THE carefully prepared plans for the new building on the old site, to be fire-proof and adapted to the needs of fifty inmates, each having a separate room, call for \$48,400 to complete the structure with its inside wood and iron work.

The Building Fund now amounts to \$48,150.38. Ten thousand (\$10,000) dollars more will be needed for heating, plumbing, lighting and incidentals. Much work has been accomplished, but the building will not be finished before next Summer.

Donations may be sent to:—

Mr. Walter S. Kemeys, Treasurer, 7 East 62d Street, New York City.
Rev. John Chamberlain, D.D., Assistant General Manager, 387 West 145th Street, New York City.

Mr. E. A. Hodgson, DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York City.
Mr. F. L. Seliney, Deaf-Mutes' Reporter, Rome, N. Y.

Rev. C. Orris Dantzer, 11 Mason Street, Rochester, N. Y.
Rev. H. Van Allen, Bath-on-the Hudson, N. Y.

or to the undersigned, 112 West 78th Street, New York City,

THOMAS GALLAUDET,

General Manager of

The Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes, incorporated in 1872, the Society to which the Gallaudet Home for Deaf-Mutes belongs.

Artist and Painter.

"Among the many stories of Sir Frederick Leighton, the great artist, the following account of one of his holiday rambles is given. He noticed a sign-board being rudely painted by a local artist. The man after a few moments remarked that it was a fine day. Leighton agreed, adding that a figure on the sign-board was out of proportion.

"Where be it out?" asked the aggrieved workman. "I'm thinking you've something wrong in your sight."

"If you'll get off that ladder I'll put it right for you," replied the R. A., good-humoredly.

"Aye, but can ye paint?" queried the other, doubtfully. "Ye know I don't want my work spoiled."

"It's all right: I've done considerable painting in my time," answered Leighton, as the other clambered down the ladder. Then taking the pail, he climbed up and commenced to paint, and did not stop until he had completed the sign-board.

"Well, that's not so bad," was the rural workman's comment. "Art is not so paying now. Still, if ye like to do more work for me I'll give ye more than I do as a rule."

"Thanks," replied Leighton. "My name is Leighton."

"Very pleased to know you, Mr. Leighton," replied the man, ignorant of what the name meant. "My name is Tam."

PHILADELPHIA.

Couldn't Pass in Chemistry.

AN IMPOSTOR NEATLY TRAPPED.

The Society Meets—Other Matters.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York City.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

Here is still another case of imposture, reported by the *Evening Bulletin*, March 20th:—

Before a plausible young foreigner attempts to secure a "temporary loan" from Dr. Joseph O'Malley, of 2317 S. Broad Street again, he probably will brush up his knowledge of chemistry a trifle. The doctor is good-hearted, and when he found a man at his door to-day who made signs that he was deaf and dumb, but wished to communicate with the doctor, the stranger was invited in.

Of a foreign appearance, short, thick set, with a black beard and black eyes, there was nevertheless something attractive about the intruder. Dr. O'Malley gave him paper, and the stranger wrote:

"Dear Doctor: Pardon the liberty I've taken in addressing you and I trust you will not be surprised to find me here. These few lines only a minute. I am a young man, deaf mute chemist, graduate of the University of Vienna, Austria, where I made by P. H. D.

"Have been employed by the Pennsylvania Salt Manufacturing Company. Got sick, throat sickness, which I had several times, and had to give up my position. I live with my mother, 1810 S. 12th Street, and our financial resources are exhausted.

We are entirely without means, therefore I will come to you to help us out, to loan me something. Will get a position through Dr. Smith of the University of Pennsylvania, from Powers & Weightman in a few days and then will return to it."

"A VON BAMBORT."

The writing showed no trace of foreign education, and Dr. O'Malley thought, he would try out the alleged chemist a bit, so he wrote:

"What analysis were you making at the salt work?"

The self-announced deaf-mute wrote in reply: "I made my Ph. D. in Vienna in organic, inorganic and physiological chemistry."

This impressed the doctor, who replied in a gentle tone of writing: "I will do what I can. What do you expect me to give you?"

The intruder judged it was all over but counting the money, and penned his request as follows:

"I will get a position in a few days, and I will come to you to help us out, to loan me something. Will get a position through Dr. Smith of the University of Pennsylvania, from Powers & Weightman in a few days and then will return to it."

"How do you determine N H3? N H4 O H? I wish to know your technique?"

With a pencil scratching defiance, Von Bambort indicated the following biting vocabulary:

"You don't like my statements? Well, then, I will come to you to help us out, to loan me something. Will get a position through Dr. Smith of the University of Pennsylvania, from Powers & Weightman in a few days and then will return to it."

"I asked for a small loan. If you don't want to do that, I will come to you to help us out, to loan me something. Will get a position through Dr. Smith of the University of Pennsylvania, from Powers & Weightman in a few days and then will return to it."

Inquiry at the Pennsylvania Salt Works develops the fact that several people have recently written in regard to the alleged Von Bambort. So far as can be determined no such man has ever been employed by the company.

The Philadelphia Local Branch of the P. S. A. D. which has been moving along dilatorily for some time, has at last caught up with the century, or, at any rate, it held its first meeting in nearly a year's time last Thursday evening, March 21st, at All Souls' Hall.

Mr. Thomas Breen occupied the "presidential chair," though he had to be content with the lesser title of Chairman, which was all the rules allowed him.

Mr. H. E. Stevens, by writing on his lap while sitting with others who had no job but to look on, proved that a secretary's desk is a mere luxury.

Mr. R. E. Underwood, who bore the proud title of treasurer, was so in name only, for he scarcely had any of the shiny metal left. He did, however, succeed in finding some more before bidding us "Good-night."

Well, now, to the point. Chairman Breen first took pains to make all believe that this Branch still means business, and then he called on Secretary Stevens to show that more than thirty (we forget the exact number) of his townspeople were backing him.

J. S. Reider, the Society's Statistician, showed what his work was to be, how it was to be done, and how he relied in part upon the Branch's assistance, and he was generously allowed two assistants (without pay of course), one in the northern and the other in the southern part of the city.

The northern man is none other than the well-known hustling JOURNAL agent, Washington Houston, and we doubt that a better selection could have been made.

His southern rival has yet to be discovered.

Mr. Reider had just taken his seat, without being ordered to, when he was again given the privilege of the floor, or in reality the platform, for Chairman Breen only allowed the latter to all speakers, as everyone who was there knows.

To the surprise of all (the Quakers in particular) he now disclosed what some may call the vanity of the Board of Managers, though they must have thought different towards the end, judging by the unanimous action taken. Mr. Reider explained that the Board was at that moment considering the adoption of an official color for the Society, for various uses in advertising and representing it, and, as medium blue seemed most in favor to the officials, he desired to know if the Branch would also recommend it, or, if not, what other color. Having further explained that blue was the chief color of the State's flag and, therefore, seemed most appropriate, it was unanimously agreed to recommend that color.

The election of the officers of the Branch then took place. Perchance, it was the quietest election that ever took place in Philadelphia. The same men whose positions we have defined in the fore part of this account, succeeded themselves, thus saving the printer the trouble of setting up additional names. The Chairman begged for time to fill the various committees with men and women of the "best cloth," and it being taken for granted that he did not foresee (?) his reelection, it was given. He has since confidentially shown us this list of committees:—

Committee on Entertainment—R. M. Ziegler, Chairman; J. S. Reider, Miss Cora L. Ford, Washington Houston and Daniel Paul, Jr.

Committee on Finance—J. S. Reider, Chairman; S. G. Davidson, Daniel Paul, Jr.

Committee on Rules—R. M. Ziegler, Chairman; J. S. Reider, and H. E. Stevens.

After Treasurer Underwood was given an opportunity to show how poor he was, the only other business before the meeting was talk, and it is needless to say that it was about the Home project.

Trustee Ziegler offered some inside information about the most successful Fair that has yet been arranged in aid of the Home Fund, and he gave the Pittsburgh deaf the credit for it. After that he dilated upon his own work of trying to establish the Home and of the difficulty in deciding on a location to suit every deaf-mute in Pennsylvania.

He desired very much to know the views of the deaf present in regard to the best location for the Home. Mrs. M. J. Syle was the first to venture to give her opinion on the subject, and she said some really good things, as Mr. Ziegler subsequently admitted.

She infused so much vigor and interest into the subject that a late session seemed inevitable, if all who wanted were to be given equal privileges. At the least, half a dozen speakers were certainly expected. But imagine the surprise of all present when, after Mrs. Syle had finished, Chairman Breen, without any lavish use of signs, solemnly declared the meeting adjourned to meet again at the call of the Chair. So it was all over before most of us knew it. *Finis!*

Robert H. Moulton, of New York, who has just gained unenviable notoriety by his cowboy tactics, has also made a record in Philadelphia that is far from honorable, though the world does not yet know it. He made his appearance here about a week ago, choosing the best hotel in the city—the Walton, for his headquarters. He paid his respects to Superintendent Crouter, at Mt. Airy. The Doctor was so much impressed by his intelligence, good manners, fine clothes, and apparent honesty, that when he represented his need to depart for his home in Tennessee, and his inability to get a \$600.00 check cashed here, the obliging Doctor promised to accommodate him on the following day.

Prof. E. S. Thompson, a former New Yorker, was called down by Dr. Crouter, and after the two had exchanged hearty greetings, he privately asked about the character of the visitor, Mr. Thompson knew nothing against the man, and on the strength of this, the Doctor kept his word the next day and assisted in getting the check cashed through Steward Bodenhorn. The check was then sent to New York for collection, but it came back again with the information that the man had not a penny in his credit in the bank.

To say that Mt. Airy folks were surprised, is putting it mildly, and the Steward particularly felt in a dilemma. However, Prof. Thompson magnanimously came to his relief by bearing the loss; but of course, he will try to get reimbursed.

Perhaps, the most unique find of a deaf person of this city was that of Miss Bella D. Remmey. One day recently, she espied what at first appeared like a little animal crouching in a corner near her home. Going near to it, she found it was a little monkey with a chain attached to its neck. Miss Bella bravely took hold of the chain and led her captive home, who was thoroughly submissive to her. It was not long however, before the owner, a poor Italian organ-grinder, laid claim to his little "collector of pennies," who had in some way strayed from his master.

Rev. J. M. Koehler presented a class for confirmation in Lancaster, last Sunday.

NEW YORK.

Robert Moulton Shoots at an Actress.

NOW IN BELLEVUE HOSPITAL.

A "Fake" Notice Causes Trouble--Notes.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York City.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

A good deal of excitement has prevailed among the deaf of this city during the past week, consequent upon the attempt of Robert Moulton to shoot an actress, in the Pabst restaurant at 42d Street and Broadway. Crazed with drink and drugs, Moulton fired his revolver in a crowded room, wounding two men slightly. It is claimed that the woman in the case managed to deplete Moulton's bank account and then her love grew cold.

Robert Moulton is well known by many of the deaf of this city. He became deaf when a boy, from scarlet fever. For a time he was a pupil at Lexington Avenue School, and afterwards at the Wright-Humason school on 72d Street.

He subsequently became a student at Columbia University, and pursued a special course in Architecture with success. He is still on the roll of students. He is a good-looking young man twenty-four years old, and in addition to being a good talker and an expert lip-reader, has a talent for theatricals. He comes from a wealthy family of Nashville, Tenn. The men he wounded are said to be all right again, but young Moulton is still deprived of his liberty. He was taken to Bellevue Hospital and found to be suffering from alcoholism and morphine poisoning.

The shooting to him is a blank. He does not know what he did after leaving the theatre at which he occupied a private box on the evening of the shooting. His mother and brother have come to this city from the South, and they are endeavoring to have him placed in a private sanitarium. He has not yet fully recovered his mental faculties, and cannot be arraigned in court. He will undoubtedly be given into custody of his mother and brother, as he cannot be held criminally responsible for his acts. He has the sympathy of the students of Columbia, with whom he is said to be quite popular.

Messrs. Fox and Hodgson made their sad way Brooklynward on Monday last. Not only to Brooklyn, but away out to Evergreen, L. I. Their return was in a more joyful mood, though somewhat marred by indignation. The cause of this long journey, loss of time and expenditure of money, and vacillation of spirits, was a "fake" notice sent to the JOURNAL on a postal card announcing the death of Peter F. Redington. Of course it was a great relief to find that Peter was not only alive and well but was busy at his work. On the way, Charles L. Schindler was notified of the sad news, and he accompanied Messrs. Fox and Hodgson, proving very useful in locating the residence of Mr. Redington. The person who sent the false news deserves a whipping, and for signing the name of a well-known deaf-mute, whose veracity none would doubt, a term in prison should be the penalty. Mr. Redington was sick with grip the week previous, but had entirely recovered.

Miss Marie Walbrecht, who arrived here from Hanover, Germany, nine months ago, on the ill-fated steamer Saale, that one week later was burned at the great Hoboken fire, has been living with Mr. and Mrs. Gustave Fersenheim since her arrival, was suddenly taken seriously ill four weeks ago, and it was only to the untiring and vigilant efforts of Mrs. Fersenheim that her rapid recovery is due, for which Miss Walbrecht is grateful, and wishes to announce her friends to remember Mrs. Fersenheim's voluntary kindness. They are not related to one another.

A memorial tablet is to be placed in St. Ann's Church this summer, on which will be inscribed a historical record of the church up to the time of its "consolidation" with St. Matthew's. The chancel is to receive some attention at the hands of a decorative painter.

There is some newspaper talk about Luther Taylor being a contract jumper. It is alleged that he received an advance from the Cleveland American League Club. This Mr. Taylor denies, and says that he will play in New York.

Harry Zerovich left this city for Maine, a couple of months ago, but did not find things to his liking, so went to Boston, where he is at present, although he may soon be in New York again.

Dey Sullivan was in this city last week. For the past couple of years he has been making money and reputation as a crayon artist, in Pennsylvania. He has gone to Providence, R. I., and may locate there.

Charles L. Schindler says he has been defrauded out of \$48 by a dishonest agent, whom he has sent to jail. His badge business is booming, and he has employed an additional metal engraver.

On Sunday last, William S. Abrams was a caller at Police Headquarters, on some business. He reports that he was assigned to study criminal faces in the Rogue's Gallery.

A good many donation have been received by the committee for the coming three days' Fair, and also many tickets have been sold.

Mrs. Blanche Young's eldest son died a few days ago.

SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTES.

MARCH 31ST, SUNDAY NEXT BEFORE EASTER, 3 P.M.

St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, N. Y.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn. Gallaudet Home (temporary) for Deaf-mutes, 10 A.M., and 3 P.M.

Thursday, April 4th, 8 P.M.—Lenten service in St. Ann's Church.

Good-Friday, April 5th.—Services in St. Ann's at 4 and 8 P.M., and in St. Mark's, Brooklyn, at 8 P.M.

Dr. Walter B. Peet's lecture will be given in St. Ann's Guild room, Thursday, April 11th, at 8 P.M.

A deaf-mute man wants a situation on a farm. Please communicate with Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D. D., 112 West 78th Street, N. Y.

The Refort Courteous.

Mr. Maynard is suffering from a combined system of pen and brain—too ready a pen and too impulsive a brain. He picks at flaws and blinks at the general results of the oral system. I just rapidly glanced through his agonizingly long letter, and have determined not to answer him word for word; or much less, sentence for sentence; or still less, paragraph for paragraph. Not many years ago, the Deaf-Mutes, Union League demolished, at two debates those fellows, who were educated under the combined system, and came near snatching a victory from those alike educated at a debate under the auspices of the Manhattan Literary Association. The affairs conducted by oral graduates were models of good education, good breeding and good judgment. Sin no more, Mr. Maynard, and hie yourself where you properly belong—in the hole of a mole.

OHIO.

William E. Hoy Will Play in Chicago.

ANNOUNCEMENT TO OHIO ALUMNI.

To Entertain the Board of Trade.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greene, 993 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

The opening of the baseball season is near at hand, and thus far the papers have been mum as to where the champion deaf ball player, Wm. E. Hoy, will play. He is not out of the game yet, by long odds, and when the season opens it will find him with the champion club of the American League, Chicago. He has been quietly living with Mrs. Hoy through the winter in Cincinnati, and both have been enjoying good health. The following item will be read with interest by their many friends throughout the country.

"Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Hoy are now at West Baden Springs, Indiana, for a ten-days' sojourn at this famous health resort. This has been Mr. Hoy's objective point at this time of the season for the past four years, and Mrs. Hoy, since her marriage there, from West Baden, they will go to Chicago, where Mr. Hoy has been engaged for another season to play with the American League club, owned by that "Old Roman," Charles Comiskey. They will make their home at the Oakland Hotel, two blocks from the Lake Front, at the corner of Oakland, and Drexel Boulevards, where they will be glad to receive their Chicago friends. This will be Hoy's sixteenth year in baseball, which is far above the average duration of ball players in the professional arena. Before Mr. and Mrs. Hoy left Cincinnati, they were tendered a "fare-thee-well supper" by Mr. and Mrs. Fisher on Everett Street. A coterie of the Cincinnati deaf surrounded the festive board, and all wished Mr. Hoy a successful season, and Mrs. Hoy a pleasant summer in Chicago."

This is reunion year with the Ohio Alumni Association. The executive committee at a recent meeting decided upon the date, and makes the following announcement. And now that the time and place are fixed, let every one interested prepare for it and make the event a success.

ANNOUNCEMENT TO ALUMNI.
The Board of Trustees of the Institution have given their consent to the holding of a Reunion by the graduates and former pupils of the school in the Institution, on August 29-September 1. Further particulars will be made public in due time.

ERNEST ZEL,
Secretary Executive Committee.

The members of the baseball club had their measures taken Monday evening for new uniforms. The color will be grayish blue, and the letter I will be on the left side of the breast. Besides the uniform, the club has also contracted for caps, three gloves, and a supply of bats. During the warm weather of the week, the boys were out on the grounds getting into harness, so to speak, by practice.

The Ladies' Aid Society held its regular meeting Thursday evening. The bad weather however kept quite a number away. The members spent a great deal of time in a talk upon new furnishings for the Home. Miss Olivia Brunning was elected a member of the association.

The Excursion season opened up Sunday with big crowds in from the Northwestern and Southwestern parts of the State on account of St. Patrick's Day. Parents and friends of a number of pupils, as a consequence, made it a point to visit them. There was a fine parade in the afternoon, and the pupils of the upper classes were permitted to witness it, returning in time for the chapel service. It was conducted by Mr. Zorn, and he appropriately had for his subject St. Patrick.

For the past few weeks the pupils have had the photograph craze. It is a little picture about an inch square, and a dozen for a dime are made. The man who makes them, Mr. Wade, has been reaping a rich harvest from the pupils of the Institution.

Mr. Dill Ellis, of Bellefontaine, and William Freyer, of Anglaize County, were visitors here Sunday.

A couple of years ago a new kind of insurance, called Debuture Companies, sprang into existence here. Big profits were assured to all who would take risks. Agents were as thick as huckleberries and the songs they sang of the beauties of the plans were indeed alluring. Of course there were plenty who nipped at the bait. The past week or two the courts here have been busy appointing receivers for the concerns, and as a result those who invested their earnings will more than likely

never see them again. We are sorry to say several of the deaf got caught in a company of this class.

The Board of Trade of this city will be entertained Tuesday evening with the following programme by the pupils of the Institution:

Recitation with music, "My Faith Looks Up to Thee," Grace Munger; pantomime, "Christ Stilling the Tempest," Avery von Emom; recitation with music, "America," Lillie McFadden; dumbbell drill by 12 boys; exercise in lip-reading and speech, intermediate class; "Sheridan's Ride," Warren Albert, assisted by Miss Getrude Dickerson; "Nearer, My God, to Thee," Winnie Jones; exercise from High School, Ernest Craig; pantomime, "Comin' Thro' the Eye," Winnie Jones; flag drill by 12 girls; Spangled Banner, Lillie McFadden; pianist, Miss Louise Berry; soloist, John P. Byers.

Misses Ida Ohlemacher and Eva Nutt were pleasantly entertained Monday evening by Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Schory, at their home on S. 17th Street. Among other guests of the evening were Misses Stelzig, Edgar, Biggam and Munnell, and Messrs. Zorn, Ohlemacher, Beckert and Zell.

Wednesday evening Miss May Greener entertained Misses Nutt, and Messrs. Zell, Zorn and Ohlemacher.

Mrs. Ella Zell, having bought a house of her own, was moving into it to-day. It is on Oak Street, near Franklin Park.

Mr. William T. Rose was over in Indianapolis Sunday at the Harrison funeral, and also called upon friends.

March 23, 1901. A. B. G.

TROY, N. Y.

THE MIGHTY HAVE FALLEN—BASKET-BALL GAME—SOMETHING NEW—THE DEAF TO HEAR—PERSONAL ITEMS.

"There are others," as the old saying goes, for we have another Hutchinson, who is interested in the electrical study of enabling the deaf to hear. Great are the wonders of electricity, but greater of all, if report be true, is the invention of an apparatus to enable the deaf to hear. It is the work of Prof. Steins, a Russian scientist. He is engaged on an electrical apparatus by means of which he declares that deaf persons will be made to hear perfectly. The body is a good conductor of the electrical current, and when the apparatus is in use on one end, the person wishing to speak to the deaf, speaks into the apparatus, the vibrations are carried through to the person being spoken to and thence by nerves to the resonating chamber. Now, about Prof. Hutchinson's akoulation, I have never had enjoyed the pleasure of experimenting with his apparatus, but since I visited Mr. J. Gordon Saxton, a former Trojan, who has a studio on West 58th Street, New York City, he kindly showed me the instrument he bought of Prof. Hutchinson, for his own personal benefit, and explained me how it worked. After conveying the trumpet to my ear, I could not make much use of it, though I felt the vibrations, yet could not understand distinctly what sound was like, whether the tick of a watch or that of a telegraphic sounder.

In Minnesota, the Senate passed the bill prohibiting the marriage of insane, epileptic, idiotic, feeble-minded, and victims of chronic ailments. The object of this bill is to prevent the degeneration of the human race by the intermarriage of such persons, but it seems to ye scribbler that this bill has nothing whatever to do with the intermarriage of deaf-mutes, now practiced in that State for many years, which has not degenerated the race, or in other words does help regenerate the race. In this class of people, I do not mean to include those who are tainted with hereditary deafness, whose marriage with similarly afflicted women should be prohibited. I should wonder if the bill just referred to permit, the marriage of deaf-mutes in that State. Can't Smith of the *Companion* enlighten me?

In the summing up of the theatrical entertainment recently given at the St. Paul's Church Room for the benefit of the St. Paul's Guild, the Gallaudet Home and the Church Mission, there was a general discussion at the recent meeting of the Guild over the distribution of the proceeds, till an agreement was reached that the sum of twenty-five dollars should be devoted to the Mission, \$15 to the Home, and \$14 to the Guild. The members of the Guild were not satisfied at the agreement, and wished to see the Home receive a large amount, but since Rev. Van Allen, whose efforts brought the entertainment to a successful ending, was the whole thing in it, that, however, settled it.

Over seven hundred people attended the two athletic contests at the Troy Armory last Friday evening, the 22d inst. The first contest was the basket ball game played between the strong five representing St. Peter's Lyceum of this city and the "famous deaf mutes of New York City," as advertised in local papers, better known as the Silent Five, in which the Trojans vanquished the New Yorkers by a score of 16 to 8; after a hard, exciting struggle. *The Morning Record* says, apropos of this game: "In the preliminary work the Lyceum boys showed up to better advantage than

their opponents, and in the sharp struggle which followed clearly demonstrated their superiority. The visitors, though outclassed, played with determination, and their defeat can be attributed to inaccurate throwing and poor work."

The above quoted paragraph is true in every sense of the word, and I give it herein to the Silent Five as a food for reflection, by which I trust they will profit for future improvement. In fact, they were not a regular team that evening, as two best players were detained by business at home, whose absence did much to weaken the team.

However, with these disadvantages, they put up a very fast game while it lasted. In the first half, McVea made the only basket. He was substituted by Manager Cook in the second half, who made a basket also, while Rappolt scored two more, thus making the total score of 8 for the Silent Five. The team played in the following positions:

SILENT FIVE POSITIONS S. P. L.

McVea, Cook Right Forward Waterman

Linder, Left Forward Evers

Ryan, Center O'Brien

Rappolt, Right Guard Lennon

Kidney, Left Guard Dickey

The time of each half was twenty minutes. After this game, the mutes got dressed up, after a shower bath and rubbing, in time to witness the baseball game which followed between the nines of St. Peter's Lyceum and the 21st Separate Co. The game came to an abrupt ending in the fifth inning, because of a protracted argument. St. Peter's were then in the lead.

There was a big crowd of deaf people from Troy and Albany present at the armory. Among those in attendance who passed under notice of ye scribbler were: Mr. and Mrs. C. Augustus Smith, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Conner, Misses A. Killeen, A. Palmer, B. McGee, and M. Ryan, and Messrs. Keenan, Manning, Mull, De Celle, Johnson, Colwell, Doodly, Boxley, Kinney and Morrissey.

The Silent Five team spent the night in Troy and left for Poughkeepsie to play the 15th Separate Co. team the next evening. They will come back to Troy next April 6th, on way to Schenectady where they will play the "Continental."

A. J. De Celle, brother of Henry, a gunner on the United States training ship Hartford, now at the Brooklyn Navy Yard, has been visiting his parents in Troy. He will return to-night. He will sail next week with the crew for Norway. Henry has another brother in the U. S. regular army, now stationed at Manila, Philippine Islands.

Miss Martha Jaycox, of West 129th Street, New York City, has returned home, after a most enjoyable visit of four weeks in Albany and Troy. She spent one week with Miss Margaret Finn in Albany, and the remaining part of her visit with Miss Agnes Killeen in Troy.

Mr. Charles Mull will leave for New Haven, Conn., on Monday of next week, after having spent nearly a year in Albany.

Troy will have a baseball team in the State League this season. Kilm, the mute first baseman from Ohio, will play in accustomed position for another season.

Ye scribbler, though not an Erinist himself, loves neighbors of Emerald Isle, for he is of English blood, next akin to Irish. He celebrated St. Patrick's Day, March 17th, with an elaborate course-dinner. The menu he selected consisted of green turtle soup, porterehouse steak with green cress, lyonnaise potatoes, green peas, green lettuce, green olives, creme de mint (green), pistache ice cream. He ate and drank every thing green, and here you are green with envy.

March 25, 1901. BXY.

ST. LOUIS.

The following clipping is taken from the St. Louis *Republic* of March 4th. While it is to be regretted that the deaf, handicapped as they are by their misfortune, should be held up and robbed of what perhaps took them a long time and many sacrifices to save, the fact remains that they must assume the same risks their hearing brothers do. This being the case, they should take better precautions against hold-up, etc., by shunning dark and deserted streets and keeping to the well-lighted and more prominent thoroughfares. Of course this is not always practicable, and at such times one must needs keep awake and on the alert. We are very sorry for Mr. Keehan, but at the same time we realize that our sympathy does not restore what was lost.

"Charles Keehan, a deaf-mute, who is employed at the City Hospital as a cook, didn't hear two highwaymen when they ordered 'hands up' and was immediately pounced upon, beaten and robbed."

The hold-up occurred in the shadow of the City Hospital walls. Keehan left the hospital at 9 o'clock and turned south on Seventeenth street. He had gone but fifty feet from the hospital gates, when two men, one white and the other a negro, confronted him, and demanded that he hold up his hands.

Keehan kept his hands at his sides. The white man knocked him down and searched his pockets, taking \$25 and his hat. The robbers ran west on Chestnut street and disappeared. Keehan was forced to return to the hospital and borrow car fare."

CHICAGO.

An Evening With Noted Women.

A BIRTHDAY PARTY.

This and That About the Deaf.

"An Evening with Noted Women," was given at the Methodist Church last Saturday evening. It was very interesting from beginning to end. The weather prevented a large attendance, but it has added to the education of those who were present. Mrs. La Motte was dressed in costume as an Angel of Mercy—Florence Nightingale—and sat on a chair on the platform to be looked at, while Mrs. Hasenstab took the floor and gave the biographical sketch of Miss Nightingale. Mrs. La Motte was chosen for resembling Nightingale strongly. Miss Acheson sat down for a portrait, like the Greek Matron, Penelope, and Mrs. Dougherty was telling a brief history of Penelope. Mrs. Bowes spoke of the life of Harriet Beecher Stowe, the champion of freedom, while Miss Koels was acting like Mrs. Stowe. Mrs. H. Left was dressed in Roman costume faultlessly, as if she was in Rome at the time of Nero, as the Roman Matron, Cornelia. In Roman style, Mrs. Dougherty talked about Cornelia. Mrs. Kingston impersonated Josephine, the wife of Napoleon. The history of marriage, divorce and death of Josephine was told by Mrs. Hasenstab in a touching manner. Miss Grace Knight was "Queen Elizabeth." If the old timers of England were at the show, naturally they would have taken her for the Queen. The history was rehearsed by Mrs. Bowes. Oh, poor Mrs. Treider! She was beheaded, for she was Mary Queen of Scots. And Miss Menegh was the missionary heroine—Ann Haseltine Judson. Mrs. Bowes gave brief sketches of the above two noted women. A light refreshment and coffee was served. Among the deaf seen in the show were: W. R. Cullingworth, the famous engraver, and wife; Mrs. George E. Morton, Miss Conkling, Messrs. Allman, Verity, Sanson and Cox.

The rain storm did much damage in Chicago on Tuesday, March 19th, 1901. Many poles were blown down. But "Chicago" is glad to state that Mr. E. N. Bowes was not hit. He was the happiest man in Chicago on that day, because it was his birthday. He has faced sixty-five windy and stormy Marches. Mr. Bowes invited his children and friends to his birthday dinner.

After dinner several games were played, and Mr. Bowes was as lively as a spring coil. Thirty-five years ago Mr. Bowes married pretty Miss Marsh in Boston, and they were blessed with three boys and one girl. All the children are married. The three sons are together in the real estate business, and they are making money fast. Last September their daughter was married to a son of Mr. Wolff, the rich plumber of Chicago.

Miss Acheson is staying with Mr. and Mrs. Bowes.

I am very sorry to say that Mrs. Harry Brimble is very sick again, after the attack of grip.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Walter D. Edwards, on the 19th instant. It was a fine boy, but the short rejoicing was cut off by the cruel death on the 22d, and it was buried last Saturday. Mr. Edwards was called from Chicago Heights, where he has a job in the foundry. Mrs. Edwards is in the hospital yet, but she is doing well at this writing. It was very kind of Mrs. Charles Sullivan to take care of Mrs. Edwards during her illness.

The World's Fair of 1893 attracted Mr. A. I. Liebenstein to the Windy City from New York City, and he has no intention to return at all. He is a good fellow and is a lover of sports, but he does not live in cheap saloons. Danbe & Cohen Co., the wholesale tailors, think a great deal of Mr. Liebenstein, and say that he is one of the best cutters in their house, and would not let any other house get him.

Rev. Hasenstab has returned from his missionary trip, and he will stay in Chicago until April 19th.

Mr. Washburn, of Minneapolis, just sent word that he would be unable to come to lecture before the Ladies' Aid Society this Spring, but he promised to do so after his trip in Europe in the Fall.

Some time ago a large portrait of the Rev. Thomas H. Gallaudet, painted by Mr. Murdy, of Illinois, was expressed by a committee appointed by the deaf people of Chicago, to Paris, France, to be presented to the municipality of that city. Cable just received here that the gift is to be hung in a special place, reserved for it in the Champs de Elysees. Louis Dausset expressed the appreciation which the French Council feels for the gracious action of the deaf people of Chicago. Three hurrahs!

The Idler—How would you like to live a hundred years?

The Busy Man—I'd like to, but I'm afraid I couldn't find the time.—*Ex.*

for the Abbe Sicard and Gallaudet. Messrs. F. A. Ryan and Alfred Bieriell were visitors at the club-rooms last Sunday. If they should join the club, the Pas-a-Pas Club would not become bowlegged under the weight of their bodies.

The Rev. A. W. Mann will be at the Trinity Church, Michigan Avenue and Twenty-Sixth Street, on the 7th of April, at 10 30 A. M., and 3 P. M. Everybody is cordially invited. Mrs. A. W. Mann will spend Easter Day in Chicago.

Holy Communion will be held at the Methodist Church on Easter Day at 3 P. M.

The day schools of Chicago, of which there are eleven, hold a teacher's institute each month at one of the schools. The last one was held on March 22d, at the Prescott School, and among those present were District Superintendent Lowry, and Mr. Cole, Principal of the Darwin School.

An entertainment "for the benefit of the Oral Schools," was given in a hall on 69th Street and Wentworth Avenue, on March 26th, by pupils of three of the oral schools on the south side. It is not known yet for what purpose the money was raised.

The teachers and pupils of the Monroe Street School, greatly appreciate the courtesy of the editors of over a dozen papers for the deaf in sending their papers to the school, which is located at 157 W. Monroe Street.

Principal McCowen invited Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Gallaher to take dinner with her at the Palmer House, on the evening of the 25th inst.

A good many of the former pupils of the Illinois School will remember George Wait, son of the late Selah Wait, for many years an instructor in that school. He is now business manager of W. J. Bryan's paper, the *Commoner*, published at Omaha, Neb., and which Mr. Bryan himself stated has a circulation exceeding fifty thousand copies a week.

Any of the deaf of Chicago, who wish to read the *Annals* or the *Association Review*, will find these two excellent periodicals on file in the John Crerar Library, on the sixth floor of Marshall Field & Co.'s building, on Washab Avenue and Washington Street.

Robert E. Bray, the stained glass artist and interior decorator, is now living at 484 Dearborn Avenue, which is an aristocratic neighborhood.

There are at present one hundred and fifty-seven pupils in the day schools of Chicago.

FORGIVENESS.

How few of us forgive a real or fancied wrong! Many never profess to. They claim to be as stoical as an Indian and as unrelenting as an evil spirit. But the most of us, who claim to have within our veins a fair amount of the milk of human kindness, lay claims to charity and flatter ourselves that we forgive and condone according to Scriptural injunction. But in truth, few ever really forgive. One who is really offended or insulted often appears to cherish the memory of the offense more than he would a favor shown him. How easy it is to forgive a kindness or a favor extended. We accept favors as a matter of course, and smile and scrape and forget them. But woe to the man who offends us, no matter how unthoughtedly or who he is! The Old Man within us rises up and will not be quieted or consoled. We claim to forget, yet we never do, and always seek an opportunity to 'get even.' Some men lose more time paying off grudges than in paying off their debts. The man who sits around and nurses a grievance and avows his intention of paying somebody back, is spending his time in a bad cause. Forget your grudges, quit acting the fool, and go to work like a man. Have you no aim in life but to sulk in your tent or lie in ambush like a whipped Indian awaiting an opportunity for revenge?

The safety of the German Emperor.

Some interesting particulars are published of the manner in which the safety of the Emperor is assured during his frequent journeys: It may be remembered that five of the Berlin secret police were ordered to Cadix during His Majesty's recent stay.

One of the officials went about as a carpenter, with a rule in his hand. The second lay by the side of the roads disguised as a tramp, and parroted freely of the contents of a gin bottle filled with tea. The third wandered about the country as a journeyman. The superintending official rode about on a bicycle dressed as a tourist, and in this garb gave the necessary instructions to his subordinates without creating any suspicion. These officials, of course, were well known to the police and gendarmes.

The Idler—How would you like to live a hundred years?

The Busy Man—I'd like to, but I'm afraid I couldn't find the time.—*Ex.*

FANWOOD.

The Base Ball Season Begun.

BEATEN IN THE FIRST GAME.

An Account of the Games—News Notes.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

The baseball nine played their first game of the season with the De La Salle Institution on Jasper Oval last Saturday morning. The game was to be played on Thursday, but was postponed on account of the wet condition of the diamond. The game was very interesting and close throughout the nine innings. The De La Salle team came out victors by one run, the final score being 8 to 7.

Below is the score, together with an account of the game written by our scorer, Harry Powell, who is an enthusiastic admirer of baseball. The description begins with the third inning and ends with the seventh, as the runs were made between these innings:

DE LA SALLE.	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Goodwin, r.f.	3	3	0	0	0	0
Throp, lb.	1	0	1	0	0	0
Kirke, lb.	4	1	3	8	0	1
Meehan, l.f.	5	0	0	3	0	0
Mitchells, a.s.	5	0	0	1	2	1
Corbett, c.	3	0	1	8	1	0
Hurricane, c.f.	4	1	1	2	0	0
Costello, 2b.	4	1	1	2	1	0
Delancy, 3b.	5	0	1	2	0	0
Carr, p.	4	1	0	0	2	0
Totals.	37	8	8	27	6	2

FANWOOD.	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Fluhr, 3b.	4	0	0	0	1	0
Nimmo, s.s.	4	1	0	0	2	1
Stern, 2b.	3	1	1	0	0	1
Anderson, l.f.	2	1	0	0	1	0
Linder, p.	5	1	1	2	5	1
Wigley, l.f., 2b.	5	2	3	5	1	0
Cook, c.	4	1	2	6	1	0
Van Tassel, 3b.	4	0	0	15	2	0
Berg, r.f.	5	0	3	0	1	0
Drake, c.f.	3	0	0	2	0	0
Heffernan, c.f.	3	0	0	0	0	0
Totals.	40	7	10	27	13	4

INNINGS.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
DE LA SALLE.	0	0	2	0	1	3	0	0	8
FANWOOD.	0	0	1	0	3	0	2	0	1-7

Two-base hits—Hurricane and Cook. First base on balls—off Carr, 5; Linder, 6. Struck out—By Carr, 8; Linder, 6. Left on bases—De La Salle, 9; Fanwood, 13. Double play—Mitchells to Delancy; Costello to Kirke; Linder to Van Tassel. Stolen bases—Goodwin, Fluhr, Stern, Anderson, A. Berg, 2. Hit by pitched balls—Corbett, Hurricane, Cook and Van Tassel. Wild throws—Delancy and Cook, 2. Time of game.—Two hours and four minutes.

"In the third inning Goodwin got base on ball, Kirke singled for a base hit, Meehan and Mitchell struck out, Corbett was hit by pitched ball. Hurricane sent the ball to Nimmo who threw it to Stern. Stern dropped it and Goodwin scored. Castello batted to Linder who threw it to Van Tassel. Van Tassel muffed it and Kirke scored. Delancy out by Linder.

Fanwood began that inning with A. Berg, Drake and Fluhr who were put out in succession. Score—De La Salle 2, Fanwood 0.

Carr singled for a base, Goodwin got four balls, Kirke singled and Carr scored. Kirke out while stealing base and Goodwin scored on a will throw. Meehan out and Mitchell struck out.

Nimmo struck the ball to Meehan and was out, Stern got a base, and stole another. Wigley out and Cook struck out. Score, 4 to 0 in De La Salle's favor.

Corbett out in fifth inning by Wigley, Hurricane and Costello out on hits, which were caught.

Van Tassel out, A. Berg got on a base, Drake out, Fluhr got base on balls. Nimmo struck out. Neither side scored.

Delancy fled to Drake, Carr out, Goodwin got base on balls, Kirke singled and got a base. Delancy scored. Goodwin out, stealing base.

Linder and Wigley got on bases and scored when Cook made a two bagger, Van Tassel got base on balls, A. Berg singled and Cook scored. Berg stole two bases, Van Tassel out. Berg and Drake out. Score, De La Salle 5, Fanwood 3.

Seventh inning—Mitchells out, Corbett got base on balls, Hurricane made a two bagger and Corbett scored. Costello singled and Hurricane scored. Hurricane made the last run of the game. Delancy and Carr out.

Nimmo and Anderson got bases on balls, Linder singled, but out, and Nimmo scored. Wigley made a base hit and sent Anderson home. Van Tassel out, and Berg struck out. Score, De La Salle, 8, Fanwood 6.

In the ninth inning Wigley scored an additional run making the final score 8 to 7."

The regular monthly reunion came off Saturday last, under the management of a committee consisting of Misses Lewis, Le Prince, Forsythe, L. Turner and Corporal Harry Powell. The usual dances and games were indulged in, and a very good time was had by all. Mr. Anton Suk, a graduate, was present at the reunion.

Last Monday at about two o'clock, the driver of an automobile cab

which was speeding up the hill on the girl's side, did not steer clear of an obstruction in the way, and the result was that the cab struck a rock and then went into the mud. As it could not be gotten out, it was left there almost all night until it was pulled out by the animal that it was built to succeed.

Cadets Solomon, Loew and Strachan, went into the Rapid Transit tunnel on Monday, to see how the work was going on. They say it is very wide and 400 feet long.

The "kids" hut has been painted green to harmonize with the fences and stairs around it, and at the same time the kids are rejoicing over its fine appearance.

The Bailey grounds, where the baseball nine practices, is at present in a very bad condition. There is much mud and several puddles. Monday last while at practice, S. Dyer tried to steal a base by diving to it from a distance. Instead he landed right in a puddle and got a fine mud bath. Hence no one need wonder why he has been with the soap and brush very much lately.

Mr. Orvis Cohen, of Erie, Pa., was a visitor here Tuesday. He is a magician and showed the pupils a few tricks.

Some of the pupils witnessed an unusual sight Monday morning. A mounted policeman assisted by a patrolman were seen leading several fine cows to the 152d Street Station, where they were probably put under arrest as vagrants.

Mr. Jones began giving a reading named "Alice of Vincennes." He began it last

A Wonderful Picture at the Eden Musee.

The Eden Musee takes much pride in its efforts to improve moving picture machines and present interesting pictures. It has caused several inventions to be made in this line by its machinos, and the pictures shown to-day are perfect in comparison with those taken two years ago. The Musee's greatest achievement is in photographing and reproducing one of the most important events of a generation—King Edward Opening Parliament. This picture was taken for the Musee and two weeks later it was on exhibition. A duplicate set was made for King Edward. The picture shows the arrival of the royal party at Parliament. The old royal coach, which has not been used in years, is plainly seen, and the distinguished persons present can be easily recognized. All the splendor of the occasion is clearly shown, and King Edward in his robes is a striking figure. The Inauguration of President McKinley is also shown in moving pictures, and shows much more than the majority of visitors at the great event were able to see, because the picture machines was given the best position at the request of the President. Many other equally interesting pictures are shown at the hourly afternoon and evening exhibitions. Among them are historical, comic and mysterious pictures. Those latter are a never-failing source of amusement and mystify all. During the past few weeks many new wax groups have been placed on exhibition and are attracting much attention. The interior of the evening concerts have choice programmes of vocal and instrumental music.

Uncle Tom's Cabin.

Wm. A. Brady's wonderful revival of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" at the Academy of Music has proved an amazing success in every respect. It has appealed to the base theatre goers, and to the great masses. There is more heart interest in this good old portrayal of an evil which ate, cancer-like, at the heart of our national honor, than in any score of modern society and problem plays. It blends the comic, the pathetic, the picturesque, and is the pioneer of all moral dramas. To thousands of the younger generation it has the charm of absolute novelty, but not even the most veteran and well seasoned theatre goer has ever seen such a production as Mr. Brady gives. He has combined famous players like Wilton Luckaye, Theo. Roberts, Odell Williams, L. R. Stockwell, William Harcourt, Emily Rigi, Mabel Amber, Mrs. Annie Yeamans and Maud Raymon, but none of them has scored a greater personal triumph than little Georgia O'p, who holds the immense audiences spellbound by her sweetness as Eva. A services of magnificent stage pictures are disclosed. Over 300 singers and dancers are introduced and the final transformation, with its 22 changes, is a triumph of pictorial art. "Uncle Tom's Cabin" played to \$15,147.25 during its first week and the advance sale beats all Academy records. Everybody in and around New York will see it, for it dwarfs all previous revivals of the time honored play.

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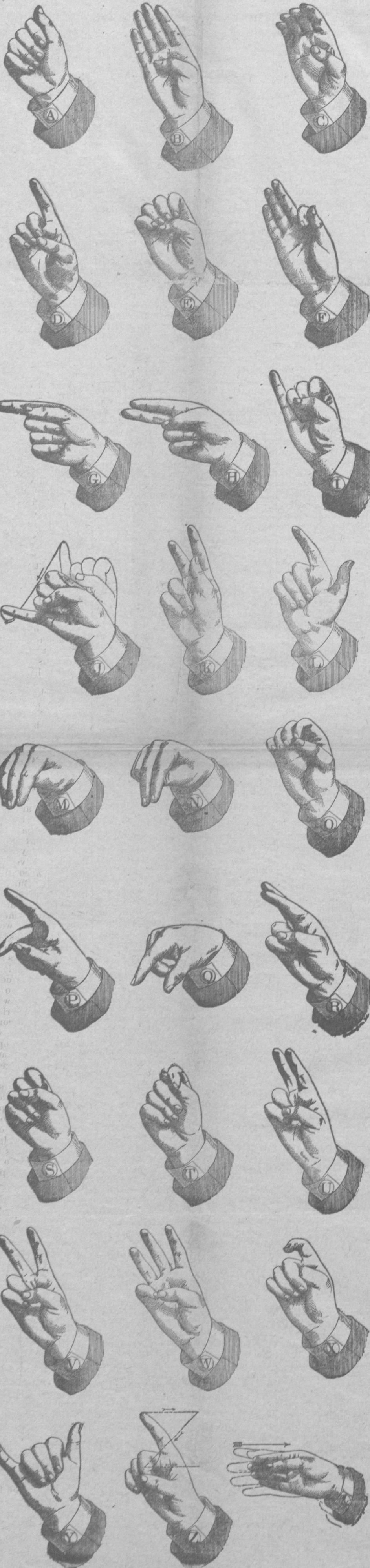
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